Incorporation Is An Easy Matter; Strike The Shackles Off Niles!

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP
Agricultural and Manufacturing Center of Southern Alameda Co.
Easy Reach of San Jose, San Francisco, Oakland, Yosemite, Monterey

Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

Township Register covers NILES, CENTERVILLE, NEWARK, IRVINGTON, MISSION SAN JOSE, ALVARADO, DECOTO, WARM SPRINGS

47 YEARS OLD | NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1935 | NUMBER 44

NILES LIBRARY BUILDING OFFER MADE TO COUNTY

Association Deems Move Necessary to Upkeep of Fine Property

Offer of the Jane Clough Memorial library building at Niles, was made to Alameda county last week, following a meeting of the Niles Free Public Library Association, at which members agreed the move desirable. Although officials acceptance of the $30,000 building had not yet been made early this week, A. A. Hatch, president of the board of trustees, stated that it is expected soon.

The transfer of the beautiful structure was motivated by a desire of the association members that the building should be kept in perfect condition, which would not have been possible at a later date due to a decrease in the number of association members willing to lend financial support.

Preceding the general meeting last Wednesday night, the officials had discussed the matter, and called the general meeting to lay the suggestion before all of the members.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ford, of Niles and San Francisco, donors of the building, were at the meeting last week, and stated

(Continued on Page 5)

Junior Chamber Officials Seek Highway Rejection

Sam Kerns, president of the Niles Junior Chamber of Commerce, and J. N. Viverios, director, called on Earl Lee Kelly, director of public works, at Sacramento, yesterday, in an effort to block construction of the proposed new state highway here.

Previous to their trip, Kerns and Viveiros called on businessmen of the town, to feel out opinion on the matter. They said that opposition to the project is almost unanimous.

The two officials will have a report on the matter for the regular meeting next Monday night.

Runaway Boy, 13, Sent Home By Art Roderick

Admitting that he was pretty tired and would be willing to go home peacefully, John Sargent, 13, of 5815 Avenal avenue, Oakland, was picked up on the streets of Niles last Wednesday morning by Nightwatchman Art Roderick. The boy admitted that he was "running away from home."

Roderick turned the lad over to local police, who returned him to his parents.

R. H. Bennett, ill at a Berkeley hospital, is said to be holding his own following an operation undergone late last week.

GIVES UP PLANE SEAT TO FRIEND ON FATAL FLIGHT

FATE LAID a hand on James Damas, 19, Niles youth, Sunday, when he gave up his seat in Harry Perry's plane to William Rose, of Centerville.

Damas, who had flown with Perry earlier in the day, was seated in the ship with Perry and Bernard, almost ready to take off for another trip, when Rose asked if he would mind letting him go first, saying that he had to go home early. Damas agreed, and climbed down from the plane, to witness the tragic accident from the ground about three minutes later.

Instead of the usual reaction of "I am lucky to have changed places," Damas merely says, "If I had gone, maybe it wouldn't have happened."

LOCK THE GATE IN THE GARAGE; IT'S HALLOWE'EN

Tonight 's the night! When the unwary are snapped up at dark corners by the legion of imps, goblins, spooks, ghosts and skeletons. It's Hallowe'en, and only Nightwatchman Art Roderick will have business about the streets after 10 o'clock.

In fact, Art says so himself, in a brisk warning to would-be ghosts of the gate-stealing species. Although he admits no unusual deviltry is in the offing, Roderick warns property owners to lash loose objects down securely, and to lock up the cow barns. He avers he will make short work of vandals.

DE GUADALUPE, Y.L.I. WINS TROPHY WITH PANTOMIME SKIT

De Guadalupe Institute, Y. L. I., No. 74, of Niles, was awarded first prize—a beautiful silver trophy—for a pantomine skit entitled "A Joy Ride In a Model T," staged Friday evening at the Y. L. I.-Y. M. I. costume carnival, held at the Elks' building, in Oakland..

In winning the trophy, the local institute achieved the honor of having the president, Elinor Silveria, as queen of the costume fete next year. She was a member of the queen's court this time.

Members of the cast for the skit were: Katherine Fereira, Hortense Avilla, Lucille Alves, Nora Rogers, Eloise Silva, Florence Cunha, Adeline Fontes. Mrs. Marguerite Crane, chairman of the committee, was piano accompanist for the act.

Several other members of the institute attended the affair, among them were: Mae Moore, Mrs. Elsie Madruga, Mary Souza, Helen Rogers, Helen Lewis and Madeline Santos.

DECOTO SANITARY DISTRICT GETS O.K. OF VOTERS TUESDAY

Only Three "Noes" Cast; Five Commissioners, Assessor Named

Decoto's sanitary district was given almost unanimous approval of the voters Tuesday, in one of the heaviest polls ever recorded for a local election in the town. Of a total of 99 votes cast, 91 were yes and only three noes.

Miss Viola George was elected sanitary assessor with 91 votes, and the following named sanitary district commissioners: Charles Brown, 90; Joseph Calderia, 91; William Hurst, 89; George Smith, 86; and Frank Thomas, 91.

The Tuesday ballot was the last step in the formation of the sanitary district, according to Roland Bendel, who has been among active workers in its behalf. Plans for the sewer system, drawn up by H. F. Grey, of the Mosquito Abatement District, have been approved.

Another election will be held in the near future, on a bond issue to make up the sum necessary for construction. Part of the cost will be defrayed by government funds, the projects having been approved some time ago.

SIX PERSONS HURT IN WEEK END ACCIDENTS

Automobile accidents centered in the Warm Springs district over the week-end, with injuries to six persons the toll.

Mrs. Ernestine V. Genesy, 22, and Pauline Genesy, 28, of Oakland; Catalino Soupan and Selestino Sequiritan, of Lathrop, were all hurt, when Soupan, said to be in a drunken condition, swerved from his lane of traffic into the path of the Genesy car. Cars driven by G. M. Tully, and E. C. Rucker, both of Oakland, were involved, being sideswiped by Soupan. The injured were treated at a San Jose hospital.

Soupan was arrested on a drunken count.

In another accident at Warm Springs, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bellamy, of San Jose, and Mrs. E. D. McGann, also of San Jose, were hurt. Their car collided with that of Michael A. Thomson, of Oakland.

THREE KILLED IN AIRPLANE CRASH

PROPOSED NEW ROAD DETAILS SHOWN ON MAP

Project One of 39 Being Considered; May Not Be Selected

Details of the proposed relocation of the state highway, from First street to Vallejo street, were received in a letter from Earl Lee Kelly, director of public works, late last week. Kelly submitted a complete diagram of the project, with the notation that plans, as drawn thereon, were not yet approved.

As shown by the blueprint, the proposed new road will take off near the California Nursery turn, and follow a line nearly parallel to the existing road, cutting into the hill face north of Vallejo street. It will underpass the Southern Pacific tracks near the present Vallejo street crossing, pass close to the old Vallejo mill on a line to the Alameda creek, where it is proposed to erect a new bridge. The Western Pacific main line will be underpassed.

Other details shown on the map indicate that the present intersection of the Centerville and Niles road at Thane's will be eliminated in the event the pro-

(Continued on Page 5)

MULTITUDE AT TOWNSEND MASS MEETING SUNDAY

Nearly 1000 members of the Washington Township Townsend Club, the San Leandro, Hayward and Livermore clubs, gathered at Linda Vista park, Mission San Jose, Sunday, for a mass meeting in celebration of the organization's second anniversary.

Speaker for the day was Congressman Carter. During the afternoon, the assemblage heard a radio address by Dr. Townsend, from the Chicago convention.

Mrs. T. D. Witherly, secretary of the local club, announced that the regular meeting will be held at the Washington Union High school on Monday night, November 4. There will be a special speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin were hosts to four of their friends at dinner Monday night.

Centerville Men Dashed to Instant Death Here In Fatal Dive

ON PLEASURE RIDE

Field On Stivers Ranch Scene of First Local Air Tragedy

Three Centerville men were killed, two instantly, when death reached into the sky near Niles, Sunday, to hurtle their light airplane into a fatal dive on the Stivers ranch. Two of the men were dead when extricated from the tangled plane. The other died several hours later at a San Jose hospital.

The dead:

HARRY PERRY, 35, pilot, and owner of the death ship.

WILLIAM ROSE, 37, passenger.

JOSEPH BERNARD, 19, passenger.

The latter, terribly hurt, was alive when taken from the plane

After attracting notice of local residents during the morning by flying continuously over the district, the plane took off from the large Stivers field on Santos avenue shortly after 12:15 p. m. It circled once, at an altitude of about 500 feet, then was seen to fall off on one wing. It crashed to earth almost vertically. Only witnesses of the actual crash were Arthur and Jack Kimber, 10 and 9, and John Calderia, 10, who were playing in the field at the time. The ship fell about 100 yards from them. Mark Stivers, owner of the property, witnessed

(Continued on Page 8)

E. D. BRISTOW WILL ADDRESS COUNTRY CLUB TUESDAY

"Armistice Day and What It Means to Us," will be the topic of an address to be delivered before the women of the Country Club by E. Dixon Bristow next Tuesday afternoon. The address will be a major part of an Armistice day program, planned by Mrs. W. L. McWhirter, of the music committee of the club.

Preceding his talk, Bristow will direct a short program to be presented by sons of the American Legion post members. The boys will stage a series of appropriate numbers.

Music in keeping with the spirit of the program will be furnished by the San Jose State College male quartet. This will be supplemented by community singing, led by Mrs. R. W. Emerson, and accompanied by Mrs. H. M. Kibby.

Preceding the program, members will convene in a business meeting, part of which will be devoted to voting on the names of several new members

Hostesses for the afternoon will be: Mrs. William H. Ford, Mrs. A. J. Rathbone, Mrs. O. E Walpert, Miss E. Marie Sandholdt and Mrs. Clark Griffin

NEW ADS THIS WEEK

FOR SALE, 40 GOOD USED CARS —A few of our good buys: 1933 Master Chevrolet Coach, $465; 1934 V8 Ford D-L Coupe, $525; 1933 V8 Ford Tudor with radio, $445; 1932 Graham-8 Blue Streak, $545; 1931 Buick 8-80 Sedan, 6 wheels, $475; six Ford trucks, flat beds; one White truck, flat bed; one Fageol truck, flat bed.
DOHNER & GALBRAITH,
838 A street, Ford Dealers.
HAYWARD.

School Strengthening to Get Final WPA Approval

Final approval of WPA authorities on detailed plans for earthquake-proofing work at the Washington Union High school is expected either today or tomorrow, according to Principal A. J. Rathbone early this week.

Following careful compilation of the detailed plans, Rathbone took them to San Francisco Friday for inspection. The plans were returned to him Monday with slight changes recommended. The revisions were made and the data resubmitted, Rathbone said, adding that the final o. k. should arrive late this week.

Work on the project will begin within the next four weeks, with arrangements made to house the 548 students and instructors in all available spaces on the campus during the period of construction.

Farrington Dairy—pure Jersey milk and cream.—S6tfc.

Thieves Steal Jewelry at Roy Mayer Residence

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mayer, of Niles, was burglarized Sunday, while Mayer was visiting his wife and new baby at the Silva maternity home.

The thieves, in addition to taking a quantity of jewelry, broke a window and two doors, and did considerable damage by striking matches on the walls.

Constable Tom Silva investigated.

SCHOOL PARTIES

Pupils of the eighth grade at the Mission San Jose Grammar school were hosts to seventh grade students Tuesday night, at a Hallowe'en party, held at the school. Last Friday evening the seventh grade gave a successful whist party, at which there were three prizes for each table.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

¶ Space in the Register's calendar of events will hereafter be available at $1.00 per item, for not over four insertions if there is an admission charge to the affair advertised. Club dinners, etc., at which members pay for their meal, are not included in this category, and will be published free of charge, as will be notice of events to which admission is free. Organizations paying the $1.00 rate will have that amount refunded to them as a rebate on printing jobs connected with the event advertised.

Nov. 2—Firemen's Ball, Garden of Allah, 8:30 P. M.
Nov. 7—Official Visit, Y.L.I. Grand President, I.O.O.F Hall, 8 pm.
Nov. 14—Irvington Businessmen's Turkey Whist, Maple Hall, Irvington, 8:30 P. M.
Nov. 16—Benefit Dance (Corpus Christi) Garden of Allah, 8:30 a.m.
Nov. 22—Niles Junior Chamber Turkey Whist, Veterans' Memorial Building, Niles, 8:30 P. M.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

By Norman H. Parks, Publisher Register

The Inconsistency of the Peerless Stages, Inc.

That the Peerless Stages' fares between Niles and Hayward, the Masonic Home and Hayward, and Decoto and Hayward are exhorbitant is the prevailing opinion of the public in this section of the county.

Efforts on the part of civic bodies to have the rates lowered have been opposed by the stage company with their full battery of legal talent. So far, no relief from the stage monopoly is in sight.

In view of the conclusions arrived at above, it comes with a striking sense of inconsistency when the Peerless Company petitions the railroad commission for authority to LOWER its rates between Hayward and San Leandro, and San Leandro and Oakland. Recently the Peerless people have come face-to-face with competition north of Hayward. That makes a difference!

Out here in the Niles and Decoto territory it has a monopoly, so it wishes to charge all the traffic will bear. And in this it has been successful in the past, and from all indications it will continue in the future to bleed the riding public as long as there is no business opposition to hammer the rates down.

Transportation, light, power—no matter what it may be—should be open to competition, just like the competition that the writer must meet in the publishing of his newspaper and the execution of commercial printing.

There is no excuse, either in sane economics or human justice, for creating a monopoly of any commodity by legislation, that the favored stockholders of these companies may be assured handsome profits.

The field of business should be an open commercial contest; and to the fittest the laurels of the day!

"Come Over and See Us Sometime!"

A few weeks ago we wrote a little squib, more in humor than in seriousness, about the old perennial politician, Friend Richardson. For a long time the ex-governor and the writer have failed to see things eye to eye. In fact, we have been at each other's throats. Both would have enjoyed seeing the other fry in h—l. The accomplishment of that hope, however, will be put off until the Hereafter. Maybe, then, both will fry together.

But that is aside to what we started to write. In reply to our editorial about the LARGE air-cooled room that the superintendent of banks has just moved into, at Sacramento, Richardson wrote us a really clever, though mildly sarcastic letter.

Mental gymnastics that force us to winch, and parry the thrust, put us on our metal, stimulate our brain, and the response is at once interesting, intriguing, and, strange as it may seem to many, hugely enjoyed by the writer.

It is against our ethics to reproduce a personal letter unless the writer authorizes us to print its contents. With the consent of our distinguished protagonist, we will reproduce the letter for the edification and amusement of numerous readers who certainly would fall over themselves to get a laugh at our expense.

In the words of Mae West, Richardson ends his missive by saying, "Come over and see us sometime."

Maybe we will.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel will go to San Francisco tomorrow night to attend a banquet and meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers, at the Sir Francis Drake Hotel. Bendel was recently made a member of that organization.

Complete Dominance

... an outstanding leader for nearly fifty years!

A LEADER in Washington Township for nearly five decades. Solid, steady accomplishment, based on a long period of experience.

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OVER 1,586 CONSECUTIVE WEEKS OF PUBLICATION . . . EACH DEDICATED TO DISSEMINATION OF THE LOCAL NEWS . . . *Your* NEWS . . . AND TO KEEPING A RECORD OF EVENTS . . . IMPORTANT TO US HERE IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

◆

For our Readers we offer Coverage, for our Advertisers we offer Readers.

The

TOWNSHIP REGISTER

Established 1888

-:-ALVARADO WEEKLY NEWS-:-

VISIT CRUISER

Mrs. Clara Jacinto was honored at a birthday party at her home on Saturday evening. On Sunday she and her family visited the United States cruiser in the Oakland harbor.

Cold Nights Are Here!

USE A

Hot Water Bottle

—FOR—

Health and Comfort

BUY NOW

BEFORE PRICES GO UP!

Our Stock Now Complete

Prices from:

89c to $2.50

Niles New Drug Store

Druggist and Pharmacist

D. R. REES, Prop.

NILES

TURKEYS

FOR SALE!

ORDER YOUR

THANKSGIVING

TURKEY

NOW

Plenty to Choose from

CALL AT—

John B. Telles

P. O. Box 117

Central Avenue **Centerville**

Guy W Riley DENTIST

Evenings by appointment.

MONDAY

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Phone Olympic 4471

Niles 78-J

Hours 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.

First and Main Streets

NILES, CALIFORNIA

Husbands Entertained At Hallowe'en Party

The members of the S. P. R. S. I., No. 21, entertained their husbands a a Halloween hard time party on Thursday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall.

A number of games were played by the younger members and whist being enjoyed by those who cared to play. Sandwiches and coffee were enjoyed late in the evening.

Proceeds of Party Will Pay for Band Uniforms

A benefit card party will be held in the school auditorium on Friday evening, the proceeds to help pay for the school orchestra caps and capes.

HURT IN FALL

Mrs. Minnie Lawrence has been confined to her home for the past week due to injuries in a fall while at work. Mrs. Lawrence is the housekeeper at the George Hellwig residence in Alvarado.

Miss Carmen Lamberino attended a birthday party in Decoto on Saturday evening. Miss Lamberino was a former Decoto resident. She now owns an Alvarado beauty shop.

***

Miss Irene Hendricks has recently been employed by the De Leon's restaurant in Centerville.

***

Miss Victoria Marshall celebrated her twelfth birthday on Sunday evening at her home. A number of friends and relatives attended.

***

Frank Silva, Sr., of Union City road, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is up and around again.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Perry and Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Rose attended the donkey baseball games Sunday and Monday at the Oakland auditorium.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Mario Campos spent Friday here visiting with Mrs. Campos's mother, Mrs. Zelma Correia.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Logan and daughters, Sally and Vivian, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Overacker in Mission San Jose on Sunday.

VISIT RELATIVES

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dutra and Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Soares, all of San Leandro, spent the week-end here with relatives. Mrs. Dutra is the former Miss Pauline Allegri, of Alvarado, and Mrs. Soares is the former Miss Madeline Dutra, also of Alvarado, both recent brides.

Alvarado Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Antone Santos and Mr. and Mrs. Anker Christersen visited with friends in Berkeley on Friday, after which they attended a dinner at Valentine's, in Oakland.

***

Miss Lorraine Lyons, of Newark, is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Alice Silva.

***

Miss Dorothy Chrysostomo has been confined to her home for the past week due to illness.

Heating Season Is Here!

● **Fraser Floor Furnaces**

Cheapest operating gas furnace available. A size to suit your needs.

● **Ruud Water Heaters**

Everyone knows the service and economy of the Ruud water heating units.

No Down Payment!

No Red Tape!

Payments as Low as $3.00 per Month

SEE US FOR PARTICULARS

E. H. Frick Plumbing Co.

TELEPHONE 190

"J" Street NILES

"NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE"

DECOTO CIVIC GROUP ASKS REVISION OF PHONE SERVICE

Possibility that the Decoto phone situation, as presented by the Decoto Junior Chamber of Commerce at their last meeting, may be placed in the hands of the State Railroad Commission, is seen, following suggestions by telephone officials that the matter be referred to that body.

The junior group, in its effort to have the Decoto service increased to twenty-four hours, listed, among other reasons, the fire hazard for Decoto industrial plants and the huge Masonic Home, in being unable to summon outside aid by telephone after 10 p. m. Frank Thomas, junior president, stated that a dial system, similar to that in use at Newark, would be satisfactory, although there would be an increase in the service charge of twenty-five cents.

Among other business matters taken up by the juniors was the plan to secure a library for Decoto. The possibility of securing federal funds for such a project was mentioned. The library, suggested by the Decoto Senior Chamber and endorsed by the junior group, would be built on land to be purchased for the purpose. The juniors plan a dance early in November, to start the fund, and to benefit the Decoto Caholic church.

Personal Items

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffy will entertain a number of their friends at dinner and bridge next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B Blacow spent Sunday at San Jose.

Mrs. P. A. Ellis is recovering from an illness which kept her confined to her home for several days last week.

Mrs. W. H. Ford, Mrs. J. R. Whipple and Mrs. E. A Ormsby, the latter of Centerville, attended the congress of surgeons at San Francisco Monday night.

A. O. Mora, of Oregon, is visiting with his cousin, Barney Bragg. The two men have not seen each other for over fifteen years.

E. A. Ellsworth and A. J. Rathbone were among Niles men to see the California-University of Southern California game at Berkeley Saturday.

Congregational Church News

The pastor will speak at the morning service on a timely subject, "Standards: what are they?"

Sunday school from 10 to 10:55.

Christian Endeavor from 7 to 8 at the parsonage.

There will be a junior department Sunday school party at the church on Saturday night.

A special community service will be held at the church on the evening of November 10.

NILES WOMAN MAY DIE FROM AUTO CRASH HURTS

Because of the critical condition of one of the persons injured when his car struck and demolished theirs, trial of Ben J. Aiello, 38, of Pittsburg, was continued Monday at San Jose. Aiello is being held on a charge of drunken driving.

According to Capt. Ed. Tressler, who made the arrest, Aiello turned out from his lane and struck the machine occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Souza, of Niles, forcing it into another car. Mrs. Souza, injured in the crash, is not expected to live, according to reports of hospital attendants. The accident occurred near Warm Springs on October 22.

Aiello, originally free on $1000 bail, is being held in the county jail at San Jose in lieu of $10,000 bail.

"NEW CHEVROLETS GREAT," ED. ROSE SAYS AFTER MEET

"It' the greatest car that Chevrolet has ever built," is the statement of Ed. Rose southern Alameda county dealer, after attending a regional meeting of dealers at Oakland last Friday.

Rose ,in addition to his sales staff, had as his guest for the day R. B. Blacow, Niles banker. Those of the Rose garage organization to go were Edward Crumrine, Dan Quarteroli, Romeo Brunelli and Jack Nobriega.

The party went first to the Auditorium theater, where they first viewed the new cars and listened to talks by company officials. They next went to the Hotel Oakland for lunch, the afternoon following being spent at the auditorium again. The evening was spent at Sweet's ballroom, where a mammoth program was staged for the visiting dealers.

Rose's enthusiasm over the new car, to be shown on November 2, is boundless.

Of late, Ed. has been questioned concerning the furniture display in his Niles garage windows, and answered, "That's barter. I took the stuff in trade for a car." Ed. plans to go even further than that, he maintains, offering to take farm animals and produce in trade this year. He says the chickens and pigs will not be displayed in the garage window, however.

NILES FIREMEN'S DANCE AT GARDEN SATURDAY NIGHT

As one of their few sources of organization funds, the Niles Fire Department members are sponsoring the annual firemen's dance Saturday night at the Garden of Allah. Each year, after months of public service, the department members ask public support for this affair.

Clarence Crane, assistant chief, is in charge of general arrangements, with Lawrence Avilla as ticket chairman. Chief Tony Alves is assisting. Other committeemen are: Frank Rose and Bill Mendonca, door; Don Turner, Arnold Bellini and Elmer Miller, floor managers; Frank Silva and Eddie Oliveria, parking; Sid Carr and John Alves, chack room. Other department members will serve as relief workers during the evening.

Music will be supplied by Copeland-Lewis and their seven-piece band.

Want ads deliver the goods.

TRANSAMERICA CORPORATION

Invites You to be a Guest at a PREVIEW of the TALKING MOTION PICTURE

"TRANSAMERICA"

—AT—

Washington Union High School Auditorium

Wednesday, Nov. 6th

One Performance Only, 8 p .m.

Complimentary tickets available at

Bank of America Centerville

George Foley, Itinerant, To Be Tried at Oakland

With bail fixed at $2000, George Foley, itinerant, was held to answer before the superior court, when he appeared before Judge J. A. Silva, at the Niles court house Friday. Foley is alleged to have burgalarized the Louis Miller home at Alvarado recently.

Held on a felony charge of drunken driving, Sam Goldenberg, 37, corporal at Moffett Field, Sunnyvale, will appear before Silva tomorrow. Goldenberg's car is said to have crashed into one driven by R. Sheffler, of San Jose, with resulting injuries to Mrs. Sheffler and two boys, one of them a passenger in the Goldenberg machine.

Unique Bouquet Sent To Ruth Fisher from Hawaii

Miss Ruth Fisher, former Niles girl, and niece of Mrs. C. E. Martenstein, received one of the most unusual bouquets ever to be displayed in this country last week. Miss Fisher, airline secretary at San Francisco, was sent flowers from Hawaii via the Pan-American clipper. The blooms, growing in a Hawaiian garden on Wednesday were in Miss Fisher's office on Thursday.

Read the ads—they're news.

150 Patterns Linoleum

TO SELECT FROM

SAMPLES and ESTMATES

Phone Hayward 1253

Settle's Exchange

21564 East 14th St., Hayward

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Dexter Gordon entertained Mrs. Gordon's parents here last week-end.

Mint Barber Shop

J. D. FERRY, Prop.

Haircutting Adults 50c

Children 25c

Children (Saturdays) 35c

Hours: daily 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Saturday, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

REDUCED ELECTRIC RATES

TO OUR CUSTOMERS:

Pacific Gas and Electric Company is pleased to announce another reduction in electric rates amounting to approximately $4,000,000 per year.

Beginning with January bills lower rates will become effective for household electric service, for commercial lighting, and for power service for large commercial and industrial establishments.

Of the $4,000,000 represented by the reduction, $2,000,000 per year will go to domestic customers, $1,000,000 to commercial lighting customers, and $1,000,000 to power customers.

The top lighting rate in incorporated cities and towns is lowered from 4.5 cents to 4 cents per kilowatt hour, and the second block from 3.5 cents to 2.5 cents per kilowatt hour, both blocks being slightly lengthened. Domestic customers who use 60 kilowatt hours per month, which is the average domestic consumption, will benefit by a 10.7 per cent reduction. In rural districts the rates for both first and second blocks are reduced one-half cent per kilowatt hour, these blocks also being somewhat extended.

A year ago, when we offered a special inducement rate to encourage increased use of electricity, we said, "It is our hope and expectation that this offer will so stimulate the use of electricity as to justify a reduction in the regular schedules." This hope has been realized. There has been a gratifying increased use which has helped to make possible the present reduction.

Increased consumption, however, does not tell the whole story. During recent months we have substantially reduced bond interest charges. We have consolidated properties and lowered operating costs. We have put economies into effect in every department. These savings we are now passing along to our customers in lower rates.

We are counting, too, on better business conditions and these reduced rates to stimulate greater use of electricity.

We are making this reduction despite continued increases in taxes, well illustrated by the fact that in 1934 the company paid $1,146,000 more in taxes, federal, state, and local, than in the preceding year.

The trend of our rates is and always has been downward. Going back only eight years, the company in 1928 reduced its charges $2,418,900 per year. This was followed in 1930 by another reduction of $3,020,000 per year. This year customers will save $1,600,000 through the temporary inducement rate. The present reduction will save an additional $3,924,000 per year. These successive rate reductions will represent accumulated savings to our electric customers of $54,621,000 by the end of 1936.

These new rates will enable our customers to enjoy greater electric comforts and conveniences. We are especially gratified to be able to reduce the cost of electric service at this time when general costs of living are steadily rising.

A. F. HOCKENBEAMER, *President*

P. M. DOWNING,

First Vice-President and General Manager

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned • Operated • Managed by Californians

CENTERVILLE REGISTER

ALBANY VS. HUSKERS GRID GAME HERE TOMORROW

Undefeated so far this season, the Centerville Cornhuskers will meet their stiffest competition on the local turf tomorrow, when they tangle with the Albany eleven. Coach Jess Regli makes no predictions, but the victory glint is in his eye.

Albany, although losers to Livermore early in the season, has taken the measure of Foothills and Emeryville, as have the Huskers. The local players are expecting no setup.

Starters, as named by Regli Tuesday, will be: Jorgensen, center; Cesari and Straub, guards; Sinclair and Fields, tackles; Juarez and Silva, ends. The backfield will consist of Mederios, Muniz, Mune and Fisher.

Last Friday the Huskers cleared another hurdle on their way to the pennant when they walloped Emeryville 26 to 6 on the Oakland school's field. The Centerville lads piled up 283 yards from scrimmage to Emeryville's 30. Husker touchdowns came in the first, third and last quarters.

"DIAMOND JIM" IS STORY OF FAMOUS FINANCIAL KING

Edward Arnold, one of the screen's most versatile stars, reaches a new zenith in his performance in "Diamond Jim," coming to the Hayward theater tonight. Binnie Barnes and Jean Arthur are in the cast. "She Gets Her Man," starring Zasu Pitts and Helen Twlevetrees, is the added feature.

George Brent and Bette Davis, the latest and greatest team, are together again, this time in a thrilling picture, "Special Agent," to play Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Jack Holt and Mona Barrie are the players in "Storm Over the Andes," the other hit for the three days.

Wednesday's program is topped by Clive Brook in "Dressed to Thrill." The great Paul Robeson has the lead in "Sanders of the River," billed as the second attraction.

Rites are Held at Irvington Monday for Ernest Mattos

Ernest Mattos, of Oakland, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. John Santos, for whom Santos avenue was named, died in the east bay city Friday after a long illness. He was buried at Irvington Monday of this week. His mother, Mrs. E. Mattos, of Oakland, survives him.

MORE ON Proposed New

(Continued from Page One)

ject goes through. The connection between the new road and the present Centerville road will be made by a new route, to take off near the present Fields house. The connecting link will underpass the Southern Pacific "Y" and the main Niles-San Jose line about opposite the present home of A. J. Rathbone, and will continue toward the hills until the connection with the proposed road is made. The present Western Pacific underpass, southeast of Overacker will be widened, the plan shows.

The Niles realinement project is one of thirty-nine others in the state being considered at the present time. The proposed expenditure is $388,188, which is the third largest sum proposed for the projects being considered. Two others, both in Los Angeles county, will cost in excess of this amount.

Kelly listed the conditions governing the authorization of the local project, but made no statement as to when it would get under way.

Want ads deliver the goods.

MERVIN BLACOW AND LOIS ABROTT WED AT PLEASANTON

Wedding rites, uniting Miss Lois Abrott, former Niles girl, and Mervin Blacow, of Centerville, were held Sunday at the Pleasanton Presbyterian church. The Rev. R. C. Cross officiated.

Mrs. Blacow, a graduate of the Niles Grammar school and the Washington Union High school, left Niles several years ago, to make her home in Pleasanton with her grandmother, Mrs Hugh Sinclair. She is a graduate nurse of the Merritt hospital, Oakland.

Blacow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blacow, of Centerville, is a graduate of the Irvington Grammar school, the Washington Union High school, and the University of California. He is at present employed as an architect at the Kraftile plant, Niles.

The couple will make their home here.

SPEAKING CONTEST WON BY ANTHONY SILVA HERE

Anthon Silva, of Centerville, was awarded first place in the public speaking contest sponsored by the south coast region of the Future Farmers, at the Washington Union High school late last week.

Silva will represent the region at the state Future Farmers stock show, in Los Angeles, on November 14, winners of which will compete in the national contests. Other contestants here were Orley Hiserman, of Salinas, and Frank Masamora, of Santa Cruz.

Master of ceremonies at the local meeting was Howard F. Chappell, regional supervisor of agricultural instruction, of Sacramento. Following the contest, forty "green hands" were initiated into the first degree of the Future Farmers by the Centerville chapter.

Centerville Personal Items

Paul Aust, who recently underwent an appendicitis operation, spent the week-end at home.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Howard White, of Hayward, were among the forty guests entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Anderson, at dinner and bridge Saturday evening. The couple received their guests at the club house.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Al Agosti and daughter, Carroll, of San Francisco, spent the week-end at he home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chadbourne.

***

Mrs. Fred Dusterberry was a San Francisco visitor Thursday of last week.

***

Word was received in Centerville this week that Miss Vera Holeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Holeman, was married to Benjamin Ellis, at Sacramento, on October 19. The Holeman family are former Centerville residents.

Frank Madruga was an Oakland visitor Monday.

***

The Misses Helen Rogers, Gwendolyn Millet, Irma Hodges and Doris Machado, all students at the University of California, spent part of the week-end with their respective families.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Swainson were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Oldenburg, in San Francisco, Sunday evening.

***

Miss Anne Kling, of Swainson's Beauty Salon, is vacationing in Hollywood.

Stella Flowers Hastings To Be Speaker at Class

Stella Flowers Hastings will speak to the literary class of the local night school on November 6, instead of October 30, as was announced last week. Her lecture is entitled, "Why I Write Poetry."

Another important event will take place at the night school on Monday night, November 4, when Miss Nann Yost, of San Jose State College, will demonstrate to the dramatics class new methods of theatrical make-up.

Barton L. Webb is driving a new car.

Register posters—something new, different every time.

CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

Nov. 5—Fire Association Meet, Hotel Gregory, 7 P. M.

BANK of AMERICA automobile financing Guarantees you ...

– the lowest financing cost on *any* make of *new* or *used* car

See the 1936 Models at the Auto Show ...

plus

1 Insurance that protects YOU, placed in any insurance company you may select, or through your own broker or agent.

2 No embezzlement or confiscation insurance required. No bond or other miscellaneous charges.

3 12 or 18 months to repay.

4 You establish a valuable credit relationship with the largest bank west of New York ... an institution which can provide you with credit for many other needs.

Under this modern financing plan, you may purchase at the *lowest standard rate* now available *any make of new car*, or *used car* not over three years old. The usual *one-third down payment* is required. Bank *of* America has brought this *low cost automobile financing service* to California thru 430 *branches* located in 262 *communities*. This service is strictly confidential and requires no co-signers. You make your *monthly payments* at any branch of Bank of America.

BUY YOUR NEXT CAR WITH A

BANK of AMERICA

Automobile Letter of Credit

IRVINGTON SCOUTS VICTORS AGAIN IN RALLY COMPETITION

Revived Interest Shown In Scouting at Meeting Last Thursday

Irvington's Boy Scout troop, victors three times previously, romped off with honors again in the district scout rally, held last Thursday night at the Washington Union High school. The Irvington boys scored 9920 points. The Centerville and Decoto troops finished next with 9870 and 9620 points respectively.

Competitive events of the evening were inspection drill, knotting, first aid, signalling, pyramid building, dressing race and skin the snake, after which George Mathiesen, Centerville scout, gave a talk on his trip to the east with a contingent of Oakland boys. His address was illustrated with motion pictures of the trip. Young Mathiesen, the only scout from this district to take the eastern jaunt, received a special award from Homer Bemiss, Oakland area executive, for competitions won from 200 Oakland scouts on the journey.

Judges for the evening were Allen G. Norris, chairman of the district committee; Albert Lewis, district commissioner, and his assistant, Harold Benner, who served as announcer; Loren Seville, of Hayward; John Lee Wilbur, Oakland area vice president; D. L. McDonald and George Houston, of Hayward; R. E. Hester and C. Richardson, Oakland scoutmasters, and Loren Marriott, chairman of the Centerville committee.

The trophy, composed of a funnel, sauce pan and pie plate, will remain in possession of the Irvington troop.

The rally was among the best attended here, over 175 people being on hand.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HONOR OFFICIALS HERE LAST WEEK

Deputy Grand Chancellor J. V. Shahbazian, of Oakland, and Ritualistic Inspector Eldon E. Steele, of Berkeley, visited the Centerville Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last Thursday night. The visiting officials were guests of honor at a banquet following the meeting.

Members of the local lodge are planning attendance at a huge meeting at Oakland on November 14, to be given in honor of Reno S. Harp, supreme chancellor of the order.

F. T. Dusterberry, grand prelate, a member of the Centerville unit, attended a meeting in San Francisco Friday night.

Swiss Hall Not Among Places Raided Recently

Word from members of the Swiss-Alpine Society, of Newark, sponsors of Swiss Hall, call attention to an error in last week's issue of this newspaper, as well as by all bay city dailies. Swiss Hall, which was listed among south county establishments to be raided for gambling devices, was not raided, and no gambling machines of any kind are kept there. The hall was confused with a Centerville establishment. Joe Bauhofer, member of the society, stated that the hall is strictly supervised, and proper conduct demanded at all times.

The editors regret the error.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Subject of sermon for Sunday, November 3: "Everlasting Punishment."

Sunday at 11 a. m.
Wednsday at 8 p. m.
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Reading room is open before and

Want ads deliver the goods.

Member of

The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS
Publisher

Published Every Thursday

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HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Mrs. Alex Butler, of Niles, and Mr. and Mrs. Claire Bettencourt, of Newark, were among guests at a Hallowe'en party given by Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Albers, at Decoto, Saturday night. There were forty present at the affair.

WILL BE HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Moore, of Niles, will entertain the members of the Evening Card Club at dinner and bridge Saturday evening.

Tasty window cards at Register.

WINTER
POTATOES
Alvarado Burbanks
4 Grades 60c to $1.50
per 100 lbs.
at the sign
T. P. Harvey
on Centerville Highway, one mile south of Alvarado on the west side of road.

CLUB FALL BANQUET WELL ATTENDED LAST NIGHT

Attendance at the Men's Club fall meeting and banquet, held last night at the Congregational church halls, Niles, was large enough to dispel worries of officers, who conducted their last session of the men's group. E. Dixon Bristow, past president, who reigned at his last meeting last night, was pleased.

Following election of officers, the address of the evening was delivered by Dr. William Paden, who told new facts of early California trails. The musical entertainment featured violin solos by Miss Margaret Brier, vocal numbers by Charles Brier, and accordian selections by Albert Silva.

Ladies of the Congregational guild, who prepared and served the banquet under the direction of Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth, were commended by the assemblage.

Mission Woman Honored By Daughters On Sunday

Mrs. Laura Snac, of Mission San Jose, was surprised with a dinner Sunday evening, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Larry Mederios. The occasion was Mrs. Snac's seventy-sixth birthday. Among those present at the affair were her five daughters and their husbands: Mr. and Mrs. Antone Garcia and Mr. and Mrs. Antone Escobar, of Niles; Mr. and Mrs. M. Andrade and Mr. and Mrs. L. Mederios, of Mission San Jose, and Mrs. E. A. Smith, of San Francisco.

Among the other guests were seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

On Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Fisher, both of Oakland, visited Mrs. Snac.

Subscribe to the Register—one of the best weeklies in the west. $2.00 a year, $1.00 for six months.

Read the ads—they're news.

VETERAN SCRIBE IN SOUTH TO VISIT OLD SCENES

Three years ago this November, James H. Heath, Masonic Home correspondent for the Township Register, while living in Escondido, San Diego county, headed a small delegation from the grape day festival city to the first annual celebration of Ramona Turkey Day.

Leaving Escondido, Heath allowed he was going to wear a turkey feather in his hat and dared other boosters to do so. They did so. Officials of the Ramona festival, taken with the apt insignia, slapped Heath on the back, and adopted the custom. It's been turkey feathers ever since. In honor of his bright idea about the feathers, Heath was guest of honor at the press breakfast at Ramona the following year.

Ill health kept Heath away from the 1934 celebration, but the opening guns of the 1935 festival, finding him a member of the Masonic Home family, at Decoto, lured him from his portable newspaper office, into the publicity man's activities of sending out bulletins about the turkey fete.

Ten days ago, the veteran San Diego scribe, until last February the dean of active news writers, received an urgent invitation to the November 2 classic at Ramona. The bid enclosed a handsome official badge, "Guest of Honor."

Monday evening Heath closed his portable office at the Masonic Home, stuck his turkey feather in his hat band, and boarded a fast train for the south. Tuesday saw him in Ramona. He will remain in the south this week, visiting old friends, the San Diego fair, and Escondido, his old stamping ground.

"TRANSAMERICA," TO BE SHOWN AT W. U. H. S. NOV. 6

"Transamerica," a talking motion picture showing the scope of the west's largest financial organization, will be shown to the public of Washington township on Wenesday, November 6, at the Washington Union High school auditorium, Centerville. The single performance will start at 8 p. m.

Announcement of the plan to show the picture, which is now playing at the San Diego exposition in a specially constructed theater, was made by John M. Grant, president of the Transamerica corporation, and released through F. T. Dusterberry, manaer of the Centerville branch bank.

The picture shows interesting sidelights on what a financial institution is and does. For example, the motion picture industry of Hollywood is one of the features of the production. The film, "Transamerica," however, covers more territory than the field of banking. It is a motion picture and sound portrait of the financial pattern of California and the west.

Read the ads—they're news.

Irvington Register

By Miss EVELYN BETTENCOURT

Irvington Scouts Win Fourth District Rally

The Irvington Boy Scouts proved victorious again for first place in the inter-troop contest held at Washington Union High school last Thursday. This is the fourth consecutive year that the Irvington troop has won first honors.

Mrs. Lena Lamos and son, Donald, visited in Daly City over the week-end.

***

Miss Anne Weston attended a wedding anniversary celebration at Santa Cruz Sunday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Al Piexotto motored to San Jose on business Monday.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Haynes entertained friends at a dinner Wednesday evening.

Miss Jeanne Slater, of Oakland, spent the week-end here with Miss Evelyn Pond.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vierra, of Alameda, spent Tuesday here with Mrs. I. Dutra and family.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Harrold Harwick and son, Lyle, of Oakland, visited here with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lewis.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Dinwiddie, of San Francisco, visited here on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Haynes.

***

Joe Leal, Jr., and Lucio Campos enjoyed a fishing trip at Middle Grounds. They returned with the limit catch.

***

Mrs. Harry Cushing entertained twelve ladies from Sunol and Irvington at a Hallowe'en luncheon Tuesday afternoon.

Mission San Jose

By MRS THOMAS PERREIRA

TEACHER ILL

Mrs. Hella Wallin, first primary teacher at the Mission San Jose Grammar school, is resting at a San Jose hospital, following a serious infection of the throat. During her absence, Miss Hilda McMillan, of San Francisco, is substituting.

Miss Mary Prentise, of Oakland, visited with friends here over the week-end.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Brown, Mr. and Mrs. M. Semas and Mrs. Minnie Frates drove to Half Moon Bay Sunday. They returned with many clams.

***

Mrs. Samuel Metezer has been ill in a San Francisco hospital. She will return to her home here this week.

FIREMEN

The Mission Firemen baseball team defeated Decoto baseball team by a score of 4 to 1, Sunday.

TO LIVE AT NILES

Mrs. Manuel Andrade, Sr., has bought the Martinelli home in Niles where she will make her future residence.

FATHER LEAL WELL

Rev. Father John Leal is returning to his duties after a month's absence due to illness.

Mrs. Laura Snac was given a surprise dinner by her daughter last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goularte, of Vallecitos, have moved to Irvington.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Mat Silva and family, who have been making their home in the Mission, will move to Warm Springs in the near future.

***

Mrs. Amelia Amaral and daughter, Amelia, spent a few days in Calistoga with Mrs. John Briar last week.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schidler and family, of Sebastopol, were vititors here recently.

***

A. F. Venierras, of Hanford, spent a few days with Mrs. Hortense Andrade last week.

Hugo Radbruch Named County Under Sheriff

Hugo Radbruch, former deputy sheriff, was elevated to the office of under sheriff of Alameda county last week, following the resignation of Frank Swain, who formerly held that position. Radbruch, who is known throughout this district, has been chief criminal deputy for a number of years.

Sheriff Driver is said to have refused comment on the sudden resignation of Swain, denying that there had been any personal disagreement. In answers to questions asked as to whether he suspected Swain of making attempts to seize political control, Driver is said to have made no charges.

Subscribe to the Register—one of the best weeklies in the west. $2.00 a year, $1.00 for six months.

MORE ON
Niles Library

(Continued from Page One)

that they considered the move a wise one. Ford, in stating his opinion, called attention to the fact that he spoke only as an individual citizen, and not as one dictating to the association.

In the offer of the building there were included the stipulation that the building be used always as a library and that the name, "The Jane R. Clough Memorial Library," be retained. The building, one of the best of its type in the state, was dedicated upon its completion in 1929 to Mrs. Ford's mother, Mrs. Jane R. Clough, one of the early residents of the district. Pending the county's acceptance, the library is the only one of its size and importance maintained by residents of the town in which it is situated.

The Niles Free Public Library Association, which has been in existence since before 1900, was first assembled to sponsor "The Open Door" reading room, maintained by Rev. Fred H. Maar, first pastor of the Niles Congregational church. The old Southern Pacific station, replaced in 1900 by the present one, was donated to the group. Interested citizens, among them Mrs. Julia Shinn, purchased a lot on which to situate the building, which served as the Niles library up to the time of Mr. and Mrs. Ford's gift of the present edifice.

SUNOL -- DEPARTMENT --

Sunol P.-T.A Honors New Members With Reception

The Sunol Parent-Teachers' Association gave a reception for the mothers, who are to become new members of the Sunol Parent-Teachers Association, on Thursday afternoon.

After a program given by the Sunol school children, coffee and cake was served to the guests.

MEET AT IRVINGTON

The Sunol Bridge Club and Mrs. Bonnes, Miss Molly Buttner and Miss Martha Trimingham, of Sunol, and Miss Annie Weston, of Irvington, were guests at a luncheon given by Mrs. Harry Cushing, in Irvington, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Maryann Mendoza, of Sunol, passed away on Sunday morning.

Martha Trimingham Is Hostess Here Sunday

Miss Martha Trimingham entertained a number of relatives at a dinner on Sunday, honoring the birthday of her sisters, Mrs. C. Lawrence and Miss Effie Trimingham, of San Mateo.

WHIST SUCCESS

The annual turkey whist given by Mrs. Kate Brandstetter last Tuesday evening, was a huge success.

OF FOR NEW YORK

Mr. and Mrs. J. De Lacy left on Tuesday for New York city, where they will attend the St. Mary's-Fordham football game.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Larick and family, of San Francisco, and Mrs. G. Harris and a number of friends of Oakland visited Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Day on Sunday.

CLEANING at low cost
SPECIAL:
Cleaned and Pressed
Men's Suits and Overcoats,
Ladies' Plain
Dresses and Overcoats.
Lace Curtains Laundried.

Niles Cleaners and Dyers
725 Main Street
Theatre Building
Niles
Phone: Niles 94
We Call and Deliver

Cars WASHED AND GREASED
Automobile Storage
Day — Week — Month
—AT—
Rose's Garages
NILES—CENTERVILLE
Phone: Niles 158 Phone: Cent. 66

Niles Market
A. B. MOORA, Prop.
Specials for Friday and Saturday, Nov. 1 and 2
COFFEE S.&W. . . . 2-lb. tin 48c
RAISINS S & W—11 oz. pkg. 5c
OXYDOL Large package 21c
RICE KRISPIES pkg. 11c
BACON Swift's— Half lb. pkg. 23c
Cake Flour Swansdown, pkg. 29c
HOT SAUCE 3 cans 10c
CRAB Namco—can 22c
BUTTER, Special Price See Window.
CODFISH Fresh, lb. 17c
ORANGES 288 size 2 dz. 23c
TOMATOES Fresh, lb. 2½c
Fresh Fish Thursday and Friday

Hellwig Meat Market
All Choice Meats
Specials for Friday and Saturday, Nov. 1 and 2
RUMP ROAST Steer Beef, lb. 18c
STEAKS Sirloin or Tenderloin, Steer Beef, lb. 25c
BOILING BEEF lb. 10c
Hamburger Fresh Ground 2 lbs. 25c
BACON EASTERN— Whole or Half, lb. 45c
Fresh Dressed Poultry
Free Delivery

When in OAKLAND Stop at—
Menlo Hotel
SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES
RATES ARE LOW—Single, -1.50; double, $2.00 and $2.50; with bath, $2.00 and $2.50.
FREE GARAGE 13th and Webster
BAYARD WOOTEN, Manager

It Pays To Use Register Classified Ads

Typewriters

BOUGHT, SOLD, REPAIRED, RENTED

SPECIAL RENTAL RATES TO **STUDENTS**

3 . . Months . . $5.

WE handle all makes of PORTABLE Typewriters. Also Adding Machines, Checkwriters.

LIBERAL TERMS

Doster Typewriter Co.

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Man Disguised as Woman Used to Hypnotize Unicorn

Artists in old Babylon, it is explained by a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, did not know how to carve a picture of a bull and put on both horns so it would look right. All they could make were flat-looking pictures that failed to show both sides of an animal. So when they made a picture of a bull they put on only one horn and, considering how some cattle's horns curve, it might have looked like it came right out of the animal's forehead.

Some Greek or Latin scholars later saw the carvings, thought they really represented a one-horned animal and started the story of the unicorn.

The horn of the unicorn was believed to possess powers of magic. Hunters went on long pilgrimages in search of this animal, which was said to roam in Arabia, India and Morocco.

When hunting the unicorn a man had to disguise himself as a girl, perfume his clothes and frequent the haunts of the animal. When the unicorn smelled the perfume it was charmed thereby and approaching the supposed maiden, would lay its head in her lap and go to sleep.

Then the disguised hunter would seize the unicorn's horn and with one powerful twist, pull it out of the animal's head.

Fathers at Grant's Inauguration

When General Grant was sworn in as President of the United States the first time his father and his wife's father were both present, says the Washington Post. Judge Frederick Dent, of St. Louis, his father-in-law, was a venerable-looking man, with long white whiskers. He created something of a sensation in the crowd in the senate on inauguration day. Jesse Grant, the general's father, got lost from the family, wandered around the Capitol, fell down a step and badly injured himself.

Jefferson's Rules

Rules compiled by Thomas Jefferson included: Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never spend your money before you have it. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap; it will be dear to you. Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold. We never repent of having eaten too little. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. How much pain is suffered in evils which have never happened. Take things always by the smooth handle. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, a hundred.

Another "Coldest Spot"

The coldest spot on earth has been moved from Verkhoyansk, in eastern Siberia, which long boasted or apologized for its distinction. Soviet scientists have decided that a place called Oi-Mekon, also in eastern Siberia, is colder. Here temperatures lower than minus 102 degrees Fahrenheit prevail. Water thrown from a bucket in Oi-Mekon freezes before hitting the ground, and instead of splashing breaks. According to many text books, Verhoyansk was the only place in the world where mercury would freeze naturally.

Dog Is Honored in Europe

The dog in Europe is still the friend of man. In France and Belgium he man be seen drawing the little milk wagons, and in Switzerland the monks of the Grand St. Bernard still lavish glory on his power to rescue the lost. Europeans have not forgotten that early men once worshiped the dog Anubis, or that the Ethiopians once elected a dog as king. Every dog has his day, but in Europe it is a long and happy day.

* * *

Net cost of raising a pullet last year averaged 49 cents, exclusive of labor, for 142 poultrymen who kept records in conjunction with the poultry department of the Ohio State university.

BOND ISSUE PLANS EXPLAINED TO TAXPAYERS

Taxpayers and voters of the Mission San Jose school district gathered at the school last night to discuss a possible bond issue for construction of an auditorium. The meeting, originally scheduled for last week, was postponed until further data could be obtained on the type of structure desired. E. B. Hodges, principal, and trustees, visited the Alviso school auditorium this week. Hodges stated that a slightly larger one would be more feasible at Mission San Jose.

The bonds, in addition to allowing construction of the auditorium, would also be for a steel water tank earthquake-proofing and completion of work already started on the school grounds.

Two plans were submitted to the taxpayers. One would call for the issuance of $300 in bonds, with the larger balance to be received through WPA. Local labor would not be used under this plan. The second plan calls for a larger issue locally, with no government aid, and with work given to Mission San Jose men.

The Tryst

By DONALD S. AITKIN

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate. WNU Service.

IT WAS a dark quiet street in a residential neighborhood. Rain had stopped falling some time ago, but water still dripped from the trees.

A man was standing in the dark against the wall of an apartment house. He might have been handsome in a rugged sort of way if it hadn't been for the strained, anxious expression on his face.

He saw the service door of a large private house across the street open. A figure slipped out.

It was a servant. She wore a heavy cloth coat over her print uniform. Her head was bare. She came across the street rapidly.

"I'm sorry I'm late," she said. "There's company tonight and I had to help cook. Been waitin' long?"

All he said was, "Have you brought it?" His voice sounded throaty.

She reached inside her coat and took from under her apron bib a roll of bills secured with a piece of black elastic.

He put out his hand to take it, but she wouldn't let him. Instead, she unbuttoned the top two buttons of his overcoat and placed the money carefully in the inside pocket of his jacket.

"I slipped out to the bank this afternoon," she told him, rebuttoning his coat. "It's all there. Seven hundred and ten dollars."

With the money now in his pocket, the man seemed to grow uneasy. But the girl came closer to him.

"Put your arms around me, Harry. It's dark here. I can stay a couple of minutes."

He did as she told him. Her body was soft and yielding. She raised her face to his. It was round and slightly flushed now. It glowed with a serene happiness.

He bent down and lightly kissed her eager lips. Not because he wanted to, but in order to escape the steady gaze of her bright eyes.

"I'll be a good wife to you, Harry," she said.

He didn't speak again.

She spoke again. "Will you start lookin' for a house tomorrow?"

"Yes," he said. His voice sounded dull.

Suddenly she wriggled away from him and reached inside her coat again. She drew out a long bulky envelope that was sealed.

"I almost forgot," she said. "Here's something else for you."

He seemed surprised and when she gave him the envelope he looked at it blankly.

"What is it?" he asked.

"It's for your birthday tomorrow I won't be seeing you until Thursday."

"You shouldn't have—" He broke off.

"It's a tie. To go with your blue suit. I put it in the envelope so it wouldn't get wet. Don't open it now."

He put the envelope away in his overcoat pocket as if it were the only thing that could be done with it. Then, without a word, he gathered the girl in his arms again.

She snuggled contentedly against his shoulder for a few minutes, then tilted her face and looked up at him.

"You ain't much of a talker, are you, Harry?"

He didn't answer and then she saw that there were tears in his eyes. She gathered up the hem of her apron under her coat and wiped them away. Then she kissed him quickly, broke away and ran back across the street.

The man walked slowly down the block. At the corner was a short stocky man wearing a cap, waiting under a street light. His face was seamed and coarse featured.

"Gawd!" the short man complained. "It took you long enough. What was you doin'?"

The only answer was, "I ain't goin' through with this."

"Whadd'ya mean? You got the dough. I seen her hand it to you."

"Yeah, I got it. But I ain't goin' to rob a girl like her. She trusts me."

The short man snorted. "Sure she does! Ain't I been keepin' you supplied with dough for five weeks so's you could take her to shows an' make her think you was a swell guy?"

"I'll pay you back."

The man with the cap peered through his narrowed, dark eyes. "Say, are you tryin' to double cross me? Listen! I want my split of that seven hundred bucks—an' I want it now, see!"

There was a scuffle. The brief fight ended when the short man drew a blackjack and knocked the other to the sidewalk.

A doorman came running from the next block. He found the injured man staggering to his feet.

The doorman helped him, and said, "The guy who knocked you down went through your pockets before he ran off. Better see if he took anything."

The man felt over his pockets. He nodded. "There's an envelope gone out of my overcoat. It had a tie in it."

"A tie?"

"A necktie. A girl gave it to me. The girl I'm going to marry."

JUNIOR INSTITUTE ENTERTAINS AT DANCE HERE

Thursday evening, October 24, members of the Sacred Heart Junior Institute, No. 24, Y. L. I., entertained their friends at a dancing party, held in the I. O. O F. hall, Niles.

Music for the affair, which was invitational, was furnished by an eight-piece orchestra. A leader in preparations for the event was Miss Lilian Perry, president of the younger group. The refreshment committee was: Antonia Espinosa and Lucille Freitas. The decorations, which followed a Hallowe'en motif throughout, were arranged by Rose Cattaneo and Caroline Silva. Mary Souza had charge of the music. All of the above committeemen were under the supervision of Isola Moise, general chairman.

November 7 will be a high spot in the junior calandar, when the grand president of the Y. L. I. will visit the senior institute. The juniors are planning a program in her honor.

Shovel-Tusked Elephants Used Big Jaws as Dredge

Nature never made any real mechanical steamshovels except indirectly through her agent, man, but 20,000,000 years ago, before the Gobi desert had reached its present barrenness and before man had put in his appearance on earth, she had a creation far more remarkable. It was an animated dredge—a great elephant whose tusks had taken the form of shovels extending from a scoop-like lower jaw. These mastodons dredged the muddy bottoms of prehistoric swamps for water lilies and other swamp growths which formed their food. It has been several years since their fossils were first discovered in the Gobi desert, but interest has reverted to them through the discovery and identification of plant fossils which prove that swamps existed in the Gobi during their time—a fact previously doubted and which doubt raised a question as to these animals' food and the purpose of their shovel tusks. This doubt, however, is now cleared. Other discoveries have shown that these long-extinct elephants also lived in America and dredged the swamps of California, Nebraska, and Kansas.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Derby Not Always Popular

Britain's great turf classic, the Derby, was not always a nationally (and even internationally) absorbing event. The first race of the series, says a writer in the London Morning Post, was run at Epsom in 1780, and was won by Sir Charles Banbury's Diomed. Although the stake was substantial, there were only nine entries. Indeed, the race program proved so unattractive that it was found necessary to fortify it with a cockfight on the course. Few of the journals seem to have thought the event worth reporting, though some recorded an accident to a one-horse shay on the way home from Epsom. In 1794, when Lord Grosvenor's Daedalus won, there were only four runners.

. . . Strange As It May Seem . . .

IN A FEW YEARS SCIENCE WILL DEVISE WAYS AND MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH THE PLANETS!
THE ELECTRIC LIGHT WILL BE OBSOLETE IN THE FUTURE. IN ITS PLACE WE WILL HAVE RADIUM TO LIGHT OUR HOMES - GOOD-BYE LIGHT BILLS!
- MOTORING IN THE CLOUDS -
IN YEARS TO COME, SUPER HIGHWAYS BUILT HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND, WILL CARRY MOTORISTS AROUND OUR CITIES AND FROM TOWN TO TOWN!
AS THE MENTALITY OF FUTURE GENERATIONS INCREASE, WE WILL BE ABLE TO LOOK BEYOND THE VEIL OF "TOMORROW" AND SEE THE BLESSINGS AND SORROWS THAT AWAIT US
DEAR READER: DO YOU KNOW SOMETHING THAT COULD BE POSSIBLE IN THE FUTURE? WRITE ME ABOUT IT C/O THIS PAPER
R. W. MORRISON

Red-Dyed Skin on Lance Comanches' Battle Flag

In opposition to the sun standard, which was a religious symbol, like the banner of the cross, the red-dyed skin raised on a lance tipped with eagle feathers that preceded the shock troops of the Comanches, is ever a battle flag, relates a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

Like the other Texas Indian, the Comanche worshiped the sun, calling it his father, painting its image on his tents, his robes and his shields—but his social and political organization was the product of strife, brought into being when the invading Spaniard presented him with the horse.

The Comanche of historic time was a barbarian, powerful and as flashingly picturesque as the Tartar and the Arab. Under his red banner he whirled into Mexico, raiding the ranches, referring to the proud Spanish ranch owners as his herdsmen. Under his flaunting square of vermillion-tinted leather, he robbed the pack trains moving toward the French trading posts. Following his plume-tipped lance, he set the Mexican garrisons by the ears when they raised the tricolor; and he fought pioneer, ranger and federal soldier as they moved against him under the Lone Star and th and Stripes.

Taking advantage of the inter-American rift that raised the Confederate Stars and Bars, he cut to pieces the Tonkawan ally of the Texas settler and whirled to the Gulf. All in all, he retarded the advancement of the white frontier for forty years following San Jacinto.

Nor was it in fair fight that the blood-tinged barbarian banner lost its sovereign sway over the buffalo lands. The slaughter of the humped herds through cold iron—the invention of the power rifle—starved the hosts that bore the sun shield on the plains.

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—The future of the still youthful and comely "Widder" Marcia Howe, recently released by death from her idling, selfish husband, is a conversational tit-bit among the housewives of the little hamlet of Wilton. Eligible bachelors and widowers also are interested.

CHAPTER II.—Marcia, despite her unfortunate matrimonial experience, finds pleasure in her daily life, but is lonely at times, and has invited her late husband's niece, Sylvia Hayden, whom she has never seen, to visit her. The girl arrives and Marcia takes to her at once, while Sylvia, expecting to see a somewhat elderly aunt, finds Marcia more like a sister.

"H—m—m!" With skilled hand, he pushed back the dripping sleeve.

"Mr.—" for the fraction of a second, Marcia hesitated; then continued in an even tone, "—Mr. Carlton grounded his boat and had to swim ashore."

"You don't say! Well, I ain't surprised. "Tain't no day to be afloat. You couldn't cut this fog with a carvin'-knife. How come you to take your boat out in such weather?" the doctor demanded.

"I was—was cruising."

"Oh, an' the fog shut down on you. I see. Fog has a trick of doin' that, unless one keeps an eye for fog symptoms. Now, what I'd recommend for you first of all, Mr. Carlton, is a warm bed. You look clean beat out. Better let 'Lish an' me help you upstairs, an' out of your wet things, 'cause with a wrist such as yours, I figger you won't be very handy at buttons. Not that 'Lish is a professional lady's maid. That ain't exactly his callin'. Still, in spite of bein' town sheriff, he can turn his hand to other things. It's lucky he can, too, for he don't get much sheriffin' down this way. Wilton doesn't go in for crime. In fact, we was laughin' 'bout that very thing this noon at the post office. 'Pears there's been a robbery at one of the Long Island estates. Quantities of jewelry taken, an' no trace of the thief. The alarm was sent out over the radio early yesterday an' listen-in' in 'Lish, here, got quite het up an' not a little envious. He said he 'most wished the burglary had took place in our town, excitement bein' at a pretty low ebb now."

Marcia, standing by the stove, spun about.

"Now, Elisha, don't you run down Wilton. Why, I have twenty-five dollars in my purse this minute," she asserted, taking a worn pocketbook from her dress and slapping it with challenging candor down upon the table. "I keep it in that china box above the stove."

"That might serve as a starter," remarked the stranger, regarding her quizzically.

She faced him, chin drawn in, and head high and defiant.

"Besides that, in my top bureau drawer is a string of gold beads that belonged to my great-grandmother," she continued, daring laughter curling her lips. "They are very old and are really quite valuable."

"We'll make a note of those, too," nodded the man, his eyes on hers.

"I'm afraid that's all I can offer in the way of burglary inducements."

"That bein' the case, s'pose you an' me start gettin' the patient upstairs, 'Lish," broke in Doctor Stetson. "If we don't, next we know he'll be havin' pneumonia as well as a bad wrist."

The stranger's admiring glance fixed itself on Marcia's.

"What is my next move?" he inquired.

"I told you before—you must take off your wet things and rest," she repeated.

"You still prescribe that treatment?"

"I still prescribe it."

"In spite of the—the symptoms?"

"Why not?" was her quick answer.

"Very well. I am ready, gentlemen." Erect, even with a hint of defiance in his mocking smile, the man rose to his full height. "Before we go, however, I must correct a slight error. You misunderstood my name. It is not Carlton. It is Heath—Stanley Heath."

CHAPTER IV

"AND yet you told me, Marcia, this was a quiet, adventureless place!" burst out Sylvia, the instant the door had closed.

"It doesn't seem so to me. When shipwrecked mariners fall into your arms entirely without warning, I call it thrilling. Who do you suppose he is?"

"He told us his name."

"Of course—Heath. Stanley Heath. It's quite a romantic name, too. But I didn't mean that. I mean where did he come from and why? Didn't he tell you?"

"Not a word."

Obviously the girl was disappointed. "I thought perhaps he might have while I was upstairs. I was gone long enough for him to pour out to you his entire history. At least it seemed so to me. I ransacked every closet and drawer in sight trying to find something for him to put on. It wasn't until I struck that old sea-chest in the hall that I discovered pajamas and underwear. I hope you don't mind my taking them."

A shiver passed over Marcia.

"No. They were Jason's. I ought to have told you they were there. I kept them because I thought they might sometime be useful."

"Well, they certainly are," replied Sylvia. "They will exactly fit Mr. Heath. Where do you suppose he came from? And how long has he been knocking about in that boat, I wonder."

"How do I know, dear?" Marcia sighed, as if determined to control her patience. "You know as much about him as I do. I mean," she corrected, honesty forcing her to amend the assertion, "almost as much. I did, to be sure, talk with him a little while waiting for the doctor, but he did not tell me anything about himself."

The moving of chairs overhead and the sound of feet creaking down the stairway heralded the return of Jared Stetson and Elisha.

Marcia went to meet them.

"'Tain't a broken wrist, Marcia," was the doctor's greeting on entering the kitchen. "Leastways, I don't think it is. I've bandaged it an' 'Lish an' me have your friend snug an' warm in bed. Tomorrow I'll look in again. For tonight, the bandage will do. A hot water-bottle mightn't be amiss. Nor a square meal, neither. Seems a nice sort of feller. Known him long?"

"Not so very long."

"Why, Marcia—" broke in Sylvia. "One sometimes comes to know a person rather well, though, even in a short time," went on the older woman, ignoring the interruption.

"S'pose 'twas a-comin' to see you that brought him down this way," Elisha volunteered. "Somehow I don't recall meetin' him before."

"He hasn't been here before," was the measured response.

"Oh, so he's new to Wilton waters, eh? That prob'ly accounts for his runnin' aground. Fine lookin' chap. Has quite an air to him. Nothin' cheap 'bout his clothes neither. They was A1 quality through to his skin. Silk with monograms on 'em. Must be a man of means."

Silence greeted the observation.

"Likely he is—havin' a power-boat an' leisure to cruise round in her," persisted the undaunted Elisha.

"I really couldn't say."

"Well, apparently he ain't one that boasts of his possessions, an' that's to his credit," interposed Jared Stetson good-humoredly.

Elisha's interest in the stranger was not, however, to be so easily diverted.

"Seen the boat?" he inquired.

"No."

"Oh, you ain't! I forgot to ask Heath the name of her. I'm sort of a crank on the names of boats. It always riles me to have a foolish name given a boat. No matter how small she is, her plankin' is all that divides her owner from fathoms of water, an' in view of the fact he'd oughter regard her soberly an' give her a decent name."

"Well, I hope the name of Mr. Heath's boat will meet with your approval," ventured Sylvia archly.

"I hope 'twill," was the glum retort, as the sheriff followed Doctor Stetson through the doorway.

The moment the door banged behind them, Sylvia turned toward Marcia.

"Forgive my butting in, dear," apologized she. "But I was so surprised. You did say you didn't know Mr. Heath, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"But—but—"

"Sometimes it's just as well not to tell all you know—especially in a place like this," was the evasive response.

Was the reply a rebuke or merely a caution?

Sylvia did not know.

And what was the meaning of the rose color that flooded the elder woman's cheek?

Had Marcia really meant to give the impression that she knew Stanley Heath? And if so, why?

Sylvia wracked her brain for answers to these questions.

She would have been interested indeed had she known that while she wrestled with the enigma, Marcia, to all appearances busy preparing the tray for the invalid upstairs, was searching her heart for answers to the same questions.

Why had she sought to shield this stranger?

The man was nothing to her. Of his past she had not the slightest knowledge, indeed he might be the greatest villain in the world. In fact, circumstances proclaimed him a thief. Nevertheless, she did not, could not, believe it. There was something too fine in his face; his eyes.

True, he had made no attempt either to defend himself or to explain away the suspicions he must have known would arise in her mind. On the contrary, with a devil-may-care audacity that fascinated her, he actually appeared to have tried to deepen in her mind the impression of his guilt.

Still she refused to believe. Even in the face of overwhelming evidence she clung to her unreasoning faith in him.

Suppose he had stolen the gems and fled with them from Long Island? Suppose he had lost his bearings in the fog; tossed aimlessly on the sea for a day and a night; and then run aground at her doorstep? It was possible, quite possible, even probable.

Yet was it?

Not for a man like Stanley Heath, Marcia stubbornly insisted. So deep was the conviction, she shrank lest he should feel called upon to justify or defend himself.

Far from demanding explanations, she resolved she would give him no chance to make them.

Therefore, when his meal was ready and every last inviting touch had been given the tray, she said casually to Sylvia:

"Suppose you take it up, dear?"

"I?"

"Yes. Why not? Do you mind?"

"Not at all. I just thought perhaps you'd rather."

The task suggested did not, apparently, displease Sylvia.

"Here goes Red Ridinghood," she murmured, taking up the tray. "All is, if I don't come back you'll know the wolf has eaten me."

In spite of herself, Marcia smiled. She opened the door and stood watching while the girl ascended the stairs, for the hall was unlighted and the tray heavy.

"I'm safe," called a merry voice from the topmost stair.

Marcia came back into the kitchen. She finished preparing the lobster, straightened the silver on the table, and let in Prince Hal.

Ten minutes passed!

Fifteen!

Half an hour went by.

She fidgeted and stooped to pat the setter. Then she went to the window. Slowly the fog was lifting. By afternoon the weather would be fine—just the right sort to get the boat off. She would go

"Here Goes Red Ridinghood."

up the beach and watch the men while they worked. The house was close. She longed for air and the big reaches of the out-of-doors.

A jingle of glass and silver! It was Sylvia returning with the tray. Her eyes were shining.

"He ate every bit!" she cried. "You should have seen him, Marcia. It would have done your heart good. The poor lamb was almost starved. He asked for you the first thing. I don't think he altogether liked your not carrying up the tray, although of course, he was too polite to say so."

"You explained I was busy?"

"Yes. But at first he didn't seem satisfied with the excuse. However, he soon forgot about it and became gay as a lark. I'm going back again for his wet clothes. We can dry them here by the fire, can't we?"

"Yes, indeed."

"It's a pity there isn't a tailor at hand. His suit ought to be pressed."

"I can do it," Marcia declared with eagerness. "I'm quite used to pressing men's clothes. I always pressed Jason's."

This time the name dropped unnoticed from her lips. Indeed she was not conscious she had uttered it. She was not thinking of Jason.

* * * * * * *

Sylvia was glad Heath was asleep—very glad indeed. She did not begrudge him a moment of his slumber. But what a delightful person he was when awake! His eyes were wonderful—so dark and penetrating. They bored right through you. And then he listened with such intentness, watching every curve of your lips as if fearing to lose a word. Such attention was distinctly flattering.

How interested, for example, he had been in Marcia; in learning she had been married and now lived a widow in the old Daniels Homestead! And what a host of inquiries he had made about Jason—the sort of man he was and how long ago he had died!

Sylvia had not been able to answer all his questions, but of course she had asserted that Marcia had adored her husband, because—well, not so much because she actually knew it, as because widows always did. Certainly Marcia had declared she loved the Homestead so deeply she never intended to leave it, and was not that practically the same thing as saying she loved Jason, too?

Anyway, the thing that really mattered was Mr. Heath's interest in her—Sylvia; in her trip east and her description of Alton City, the little midwestern town which was her home. How he had laughed at her rebellion at being a school teacher, and how insidiously he had hinted she might not always be one!

Oh, he knew what to say—knew much better than Billie Sparks, the soda fountain clerk, or even Horatio Fuller, the acknowledged beau of the town. In fact he made both of them seem quite commonplace—even Hortie. Fancy it!

Probably that was because he had traveled.

Apparently he had been almost everywhere—except to Alton City. Odd he should never have been there when he had visited just about every other corner, both of America and Europe. Not that he had deliberately said so. He was far too modest for that.

It was while trying to find out where his home was that she had stumbled upon the information.

And come to think of it, she did not know now where he lived, she suddenly remembered. She actually did not know whether he had a father or a mother; a brother or a sister.

So occupied was she with her thoughts she had not thought once of Prince Hal. In fact she had supposed that he had gone up the beach with Marcia.

Now she suddenly became aware that he stood sniffing about the hearth, scratching at its surface as if he scented something beneath.

"What is it, Prince? What's the matter?" whispered she.

Delighted to have gained her attention, the dog barked.

"Oh, you mustn't bark, darling," she cautioned, muzzling his nose with her hand. "You'll wake Mr. Heath. Tell Missy what the trouble is. Do you smell a mousie under there?"

For answer the dog wagged his tail.

"I don't believe it," Sylvia demurred. "You're only bluffing. Well, to convince you, I'll take up the brick."

Fetching from the pantry a steel fork, she inserted the prongs in the crack and pried the offending brick out of its hole.

Instantly the dog snatched from the space beneath a handkerchief containing a small, hard object.

Sylvia chased after him.

"Bring it here, Hal. That's a good dog! Bring it to Missy."

The setter came fawning to her side and unwillingly dropped his prize at her feet.

As it fell to the ground, out rolled such a glory of jewels the girl could scarcely believe her eyes.

There was a string of diamonds, dazzling as giant dewdrops; a pearl and sapphire pendant; several beautiful rings; and an oval brooch, its emerald center surrounded by tier after tier of brilliants.

Sylvia panted, breathless. She had never seen such gems, much less held them in her hands. How she longed to slip the rings upon her fingers and try the effect of the diamonds about her slender throat!

Prudence, however, overmastered the impulse. Marcia might return and surprise her at any moment. Before that the treasure must be returned to the place from which it had been taken.

Gathering the rainbow heap together, she reluctantly thrust it into its blue leather case, snapped the catch, and placed it once more under the brick.

Then with relief she stood up and wiped the perspiration from her forehead.

It was not until she was again in her chair, book in hand, and struggling to quiet her quick breathing that she discovered she still held in her hand the handkerchief that had been wrapped about the jewel case.

It was a man's handkerchief of finest linen and one corner bore the embroidered initials S. C. H.

She had known it all the time! There was no need to be told the jewels were his. What puzzled her was when he had found time to hide them. He had not, so far as she knew, been left alone a moment and yet here was his booty safe beneath the floor.

She rated it as booty, because there could be no doubt he had stolen it. He had stolen it from that Long Island estate, escaped in his speed boat and here he was—here, under this very roof!

A robber—that was what he was!

A robber—a bandit, such as one saw in the movies!

That explained why he was so well-dressed, so handsome, had such fascinating manners. He was a gentleman burglar.

It was exhilarating—wonderful! A thief in the room overhead! Think of it! The very thief for whom all the police in the countryside were searching! He was no small, cheap type of criminal. He did things on a big scale—so big that radio announcements had been broadcast about him and no doubt at this instant detectives and crime inspectors were chasing up and down the highways; dashing through cities; and keeping telephone wires hot in wild search for the gentleman asleep upstairs!

Why, that very morning had not Elisha Winslow, the Wilton sheriff, who had frankly admitted he yearned for excitement, helped undress the wretch and put him comfortably to bed? The humor of the situation almost overcame her.

It seemed as if she must have someone to share the joke. But no one should. No! Nobody should be the wiser because of her. The poor, hunted fellow should have his chance.

It was a little venturesome and risky, she admitted, to obstruct justice and should she be found out she would, without doubt, be clapped into jail. Still she resolved to take a chance.

After all, who could prove she had known Stanley Heath to be what he was? Nobody. She would not even let him suspect it.

The important thing was to await an opportunity and soon—before he was able to be about—return the handkerchief she held in her hand to its place beneath the brick. Then all would be well. This should not be difficult. It would be quite easy to get Marcia to take up Mr. Heath's supper.

In the meantime, the situation was intensely amusing. Its danger appealed to her. She had always enjoyed hair-breadth escapades. Anything but dullness. That had been the trouble with Alton City—it had been dull—deadly dull.

But Wilton was not dull. In spite of the fact that only this morning Elisha Winslow had complained the town was in need of a stirring up, it seethed with electricity. If she chose, she could hurl a bomb-shell into its midst this very minute. But she did not choose.

Instead, she intended to play her own quiet game and keep what she knew to herself. She wondered why. Perhaps she was falling in love with this adventurer. Yes, that must be it. She was in love with him—in love with a bandit!

Sylvia's imagination had traveled so swiftly and so far that it came to earth with a crash when Marcia opened the door.

It was not alone the buffeting of the salt breeze nor the exhilaration of walking against it that had transformed her into something radiantly lovely. From within glowed a strange fire that made her another creature altogether.

"Why—why—Marcia!" breathed Sylvia, bewildered.

"I've had such a glorious walk, dear!" cried Marcia. "The fog has lifted and the sky is a sheet of amethyst and gold."

"Did the men get the boat off?"

"Yes. She was floating tranquilly as a dove."

"What is her name?"

"'My Unknown Lady.'"

"Mercy on us! That ought to satisfy even Elisha."

"It did," said Marcia.

CHAPTER V.

SYLVIA'S plans, so well laid and apparently so easy of execution, did not, to her chagrin, work out, for instead of awaking and demanding supper, Stanley Heath slept without a break until morning.

Sun was tinting the lavender sands to rose and gilding the water with its first flecks of gold when she saw Marcia standing at the foot of her bed.

"Mr. Heath has a high fever and can scarcely speak aloud," explained she. "I'm afraid he is quite ill. I wish you'd call up Doctor Stetson."

"Mercy on us!"

The girl, drowsy and heavy-eyed, sprang out of bed.

"I'll be down in just a minute," she exclaimed. "How do you happen to be up so early?"

"I've been up off and on all night," answered Marcia. "Mr. Heath was restless and thirsty. About midnight I heard him tossing about, and thinking he might be hungry, I heated some broth and took it to him. He declares he is going back to New York today."

"But he can't—he mustn't."

"He is determined to. He says he has something very important to attend to. Of course I have no authority over him, but perhaps Doctor Stetson can exert some."

"I will call him right away."

"I'll go down and start breakfast, then. Mr. Heath is dozing. He has promised not to get up for at least an hour. We must have the doctor here within that time."

"I'll tell him to hurry."

Marcia tiptoed down the stairs.

She glanced far up the shore and saw, serenely rocking with the tide, "My Unknown Lady."

As she whispered the name, she was conscious of hot blood rushing to her cheeks.

How ridiculous! Stanley Heath was simply a stranger of a night, he was nothing to her.

Well indeed was it, too, that he was not!

During her hours of sleeplessness the ardor of her faith in him had, to a degree, cooled. True, she still maintained her belief in his innocence; but that belief, she now realized, was only a blind unfounded intuition. Both the circumstances and sober second thought failed to back it up. The man's impatience to be gone, his complete silence with regard to the jewels, although perfectly justifiable, did not strengthen it.

Marcia conceded he had every right to keep his affairs to himself. Had he started to confide his secret to her, she would have held up her hand to stay him.

It was the fact that through the dim hours of the night, while she sat at his elbow trying to make the discomforts he suffered more bearable, he talked of almost everything else but the thing uppermost in both their minds. That was what hurt. She did not want to know. She wanted to be trusted; to help; to feel his dependence upon her. Instead he held her at arm's length.

He spoke with appreciation of the crew who had dragged his boat off the sand-bar, appeared to consider them tremendously kind—as undoubtedly they were! Still, they had not begun to come into the close contact with him that she had.

Marcia caught herself up with a round turn. Here she was being sensitive, womanish. How detestable! Why should Stanley Heath pour out his soul to her? She had never laid eyes on him until yesterday. In a day or two he would be gone never again to come into her life. She was glad of it. It was better so.

This decision reached, she drew in her chin, lifted her head a wee bit and began to get the breakfast.

Even Doctor Stetson's arrival and his subsequent verdict that the patient had bronchitis and would take his life in his hands should he leave his bed, afforded her only scant satisfaction.

So she was to keep Stanley Heath under her roof after all—but against his will. It was not a very flattering situation.

She sent Sylvia up with his coffee and toast, and began her usual round of morning duties.

And then just as they were finished and the clock was striking eleven, he called.

She went up, cheerful but with her head still held high, and paused on the threshold.

Glancing at her he smiled.

"You look like a bird about to take flight. Won't you sit down?"

She went nearer. Nevertheless she did not take the chair he indicated.

"I see you are busy," he said. "I thought perhaps your housework might be done by this time and you might have a moment to spare. Well, I musn't interrupt. Forgive me for calling."

"I haven't a thing in the world to do," Marcia burst out.

"Good! Then you can stay a little while," he coaxed. "Now answer this question truthfully, please. You heard what Doctor Stetson said about my returning to New York today. I don't want to be pig-headed and take a risk if it is imprudent; that is neither fair to others nor to myself. Still, it is important that I go and I am anxious to. What is your advice?"

"I think you are too ill. Can't anything be done from here?"

(Continued Next Week)

SLIP THIS TO TH' GENT INSIDE SISTER 'N' TELL HIM I'D LIKE T' SEE HIM IMMEDIATELY-'TIS VERY IMPORTANT INDEED-ETC-ETC-
YES'R.
AND HE'S FROM THE BOARD OF TRADE AND SEEMS TO BE TERRIBLY ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU-
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID
BOARD O' TRADE EH?-LEAVE TH' GENT IN RIGHT NOW!
-NEXT DOR, I AM MR. JONES OF JONES, JONES AND JONES-OFFICES IN TH' BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING-NOW I'VE GOT SOME MIGHTY NICE BONDS I'M OFFERIN'-ETC-ETC-ETC
HU-U-MPH!
-EXIT-
OH! OI! OH!
SAWYER!

The Newark Register

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Also—
"She Gets Her Man"
With Zasu Pitts and Helen Twelvetrees.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday, November 3, 4, 5:
Beete Davis and George Brent in—
"Special Agent"
Also Jack Holt and Mona Barrie in—
"Storm Over the Andes"

Wednesday, November 6:
Clive Brook in—
"Dressed to Thrill"
Also Paul Robeson in—
"Sanders of the River"

Daughter Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bell, in Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. P. Bell, of Portland, Oregon, are the proud parents of a baby girl, born to them on Monday of last week. Mrs. Bell is the former Elaine Boyce, of Newark.

BENEFIT DANCE

The benefit dance given by M. Fraga at the Swiss park Saturday evening was attended by a large crowd. Music was furnished by Sax Sexas and his colored boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Brown and son attended an Oakland theater Sunday afternoon.

***

Tony De Valle and "Babe" Silva spent the week-end in San Mateo.

***

Adele Bertolotti celebrated her tenth birthday with a party at her home Saturday afternoon.

***

Swainsons' Beauty Parlor. Phone Centerville 117.—J10tfc

***

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Springer, Mrs. Joe Dias and Mrs. Wm. Calderia visited Mrs. Alice Kimball, in Oakland, on Sunday.

***

Mrs. J. R. Trescott will entertain the officers and teachers of the Newark school and their wives and husbands, at her home Wednesday evening.

***

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Trescott and children spent Sunday in Oakland.

***

Mrs. John Ward and children, of San Diego, are visiting Mrs. Ward's mother, Mrs. Buchanan. Mrs. Ward is the former Winifred Owen.

MORE ON Three Killed

(Continued from Page One)

the plane's fall from his home, a short distance away.

Perry, who held a limited commercial pilot's license, had been giving free rides to his local friends during the day. The plane, a Curtiss-Robin three-place cabin job, was kept at the Alum Rock airport, San Jose, Perry flying it here early in the morning. Others who had flown in the fatal craft during the day were: Anthony Rodrigues, Alvin Martin, James Damas, George Silva, Elvin Gaunt and Clarence and Albert Pine. The latter two were the first to arrive at the scene of the tragedy. The mangled victims were taken from the plane and a Centerville physician summoned. Perry and Rose were pronounced dead. Bernard was rushed to a San Jose hospital in the Botelho ambulance.

Friends said that Perry, who was employed as a mechanic at the H. P. Garin plant here, and later at Santa Clara, had owned another plane before this one. He had about thirty hours flying experience. Experienced flyers, watching from the ground earlier in the day, stated that Perry seemed uncertain on his turns, losing altitude rapidly each time. He failed to cut the switch in the fatal dive. Luckily the wreckage did not burst into flames.

Bernard, youngest of the three victims, was an employee of the Occidental Stove Manufacturing Company in San Francisco. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bernard, and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Georgiana Borges, Mrs. Agnes Bier, Adeline, Theresa, Mamie and Harry Bernard. He was a native of Niles.

Funeral services were held yesterday morning from the Chapel of Palms, with a requiem mass at 8:30 o'clock at the Holy Ghost church. Burial was in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

Harry F. Perry, pilot, is survived by his wife, Mrs. Inez Perry, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Perry, of Fort Jones. A stepson also survives. Perry was a native of Fort Jones.

Funeral rites took place yesterday at 9:30 a. m., a service being held at the Holy Ghost church. He was also laid to rest in the Holy Ghost cemetery.

Members of the immediate family who survive William Rose, the third victim of the crash, are his wife, Mrs. Rose, and three children—Leonard, Beatrice and Vernon Rose. Brother and sisters are: M. E. Rose, A. P. Rose, Jr., Andrew Rose, Mrs. Mae Freitas, Mrs. Florence De Luce and Miss Nellie Rose. Rose was a member of the Mission San Jose council of the I. D. E. S. He was employed at the Graham Stove plant, at Newark.

Last rites took place yesterday at 11 o'clock, under direction of the Chapel of Palms. Interment was in the Centerville cemetery, following a requiem mass at the Holy Ghost church.

Decoto Firemen Save Barn and Hay Thursday

Decoto's firemen were hastily called Thursday afternoon to deal with a serious fire on the Ernest Perry ranch, on the Alvarado creek road. A large barn, filled with eighteen tons of hay, had caught fire, and was blazing fiercely.

Attacking the flames with characteristic energy, the Decoto smokeaters not only saved the hay, but extinguished the blaze in time to save the structure.

Chief Roland Bendel, of the Decoto force, after noting the omission of adequate fire hose connection to the ranch tank, urges all home owners in his district to have them installed. He said that the booster tank on the engine was kept full by the use of two garden hoses.

Planned Printing—At Township Register.

SENIOR CHAMBER TO DISCUSS PLAN FOR MONTHLY MEET

Suggested That Weekly Sessions Unnecessary For Present Work

Calling attention to the fact that activity of the Niles Senior Chamber of Commerce had been relatively slack during recent months, A. J. Petsche, secretary of the organization, suggested Monday that meetings be held monthly, rather than weekly, henceforth.

On motion of W. B. Kirk, the matter was deferred until the next meeting, when it will be more fully discussed. Petsche, voicing the opinion of several other members, stated that in view of the fact that no business of importance transpires at the meetings, the need for the weekly sessions was eliminated.

Following a report on the baseball league standing by H. L. Scott and a flag report by F. V. Jones, Frank Mederios, high school athlete, spoke briefly concerning the Centerville school's chances for another league pennant. A. J. Rathbone, high school principal, lauded Mederios as a player and student, and echoed the latter's request that the civic group members attended the Albany game at Centerville tomorrow.

The main speaker of the day was Harvey Braun, who gave an interesting sketch of the Farralone islands, where he was stationed as a naval wireless operator for a period of ten months.

The meeting was conducted by F. V. Jones in the absence of Chamber President E. C. Grau.

IRVINGTON WOMAN PRESENTS VOLUME AT COLLEGE CLUB

Mrs. W. A. Sloan, of Irvington, one of the founders of the Chi Sigma Phi, University of California women's club, attended a tea in celebration of the club's thirty-fifth anniversary, held at the Berkeley house Sunday.

Suggested by a group of college women, Mrs. Sloan among them, the club, then called Enewah, was promote by Dr. Mary B. Ritter, then dean of women. Mrs. Ritter succeeded in enlisting the aid of Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, who furnished the building and contributed to the organization's success in many ways. Begun as a club for girls of limited means, Chi Sigma Phi has grown to a corporation owning valuable property. It is still dedicated to girl students with little money, however.

In a recent book published by Dr. Ritter, she relates her part in the founding of the club. An autographed copy, dedicated to Enewah and her successors, was presented to Dr. Anita Laton, who was unable to be present due to her work at Columbia University in New York. Mrs. Sloan, as the oldest member of the organization, presented the book to Chi Sigma Phi Sunday, and gave a brief resume of the history and founding.

YOUNG HOSTESS

Miss Anna Milicent Shinn entertained a number of her friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shinn, Saturday night.

Mission Drill Team To Receive Trophy Saturday

Presentation of a trophy, won in drill competition in San Francisco, will be made to the Mission San Jose S. P. R. S. I. drill team, captained by Hazel Mendoza at a dinner at I. D. E. S. hall, Mission San Jose, Saturday. Each member will bring one guest. Miss Mendoza is directing the arrangement.

BRANCH WILL HAVE RUMMAGE SALE IN NOVEMBER

Three days, November 14, 15 and 16, have been selected for the Toyon Branch's fourth annual rummage sale, to be held at Niles in the location formerly occupied by the Safeway store. Mrs. J. R. Whipple, in asking that clothing, magazines, jars, etc., be contributed, states that the sale room will be open from 2 to 4 p. m. on November 12 and 13, to receive material. She will also receive it at her home.

Chairman for the sale will be Mrs. Walter Roble, who will be assisted by Mrs. W. H. Ford, Mrs. Walter Wyatt, Mrs. Fred Muller and Mrs. Robert Anderson.

At the Monday meeting of the branch, held at the home of Miss Milicent Shinn, with Mrs. Julia Shinn as hostess, Mrs. Whipple named members to take charge of activities during the fall months. Orders are being taken for marmalade, to be made later under the direction of Mrs. Norman H. Parks. Mrs. J. C. Shinn, Jr., was appointed to take charge of the calendar sale, held each year, and Miss Mildred Nauart to direct the "little apron" sale to be held later. Mrs. T. N. Alexander was named to gather material for the branch cook book. As chairman of branch hospital and sewing work, Mrs. Julia Shinn was named.

Guests at the meeting were: Miss Milicent Shinn and Miss Burke, the latter a guest of Mrs. August May for the week-end.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TIME OF HEARING PETITION TO BORROW MONEY

No. 61915—Dept. 4

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of the estate of Manuel S. Martin, an insane person.

HELEN A. MARTIN, guardian of the estate of Manuel S. Martin, an insane person, having filed herein her verified petition praying for an order of the above entitled court authorizing her, as such guardian, to borrow from Metropolitan Life Insurance Company the sum of Three Hundred, Twenty-five and 00/100 Dollars ($325.00), evidencing the same by a promissory note and securing said loan by a policy issued by said company insuring the life of said insane person, as more fully appears in said petition which is hereby referred to for further particulars.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all persons interested to appear before said above entitled Court on the 12th day of November, 1935, at ten o'clock A. M., Department Four thereof, at the Court House in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, on Broadway between Fourth and Fifth streets, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why said petition should not be granted and an order made authorizing said guardian to make said loan in said petition and hereinabove referred to.

Dated: October 29, 1935.
G. E. WADE, County Clerk.
By P. W. Wuthe, Deputy Clerk.

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Classified Ads

Miscellaneous

NEED MONEY?—Money to loan to employed people; confidential. Room 11, Bank of America Bldg., Hayward. O17N7c

Live Stock Wanted

WANTED—All kinds of live stock. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pementel. Phone 155. Niles.

MRS. MARIAN MENDOZA MISSION RESIDENT PASSES SUNDAY

Mrs. Marian A. Mendoza, 68, a longtime resident of the Mission San Jose district, died at her home there Sunday after a three weeks' illness. She was active in social circles, and known to many in Washington township. She was a native of the Azores.

Surviving her are the following children: Mrs. Mary Harrison, Mrs. Rosa Thomas, Mrs. Annie Vargas, Mrs. Louise Brice, Mrs. Minnie Cancimella, Frank Joseph, Manuel, Antone, Jack and William Mendoza. Her husband, the late Frank Mendoza, preceded her in death by about twenty-five years. She was a member of the Mission San Jose councils, U. P. P. E. C. and S. P. R. S. I.

Under the direction of the Chapel of Palms, the funeral was held from the home of Mrs. Rosa Thomas, a daughter, on Sheridan avenue, Mission San Jose, at 9 a. m. Tuesday. A requiem high mass followed at the St. Joseph's church, Mission San Jose, at 10 o'clock. Interment was in the St. Joseph's cemetery.

Fellowship Supper At Irvington Church Nov. 8

Rev. Moore, of the Irvington Community church announces this week that the fellowship supper will be held November 8, at 6:45 p. m. Members of the church are asked to send invitations to their friends.

In addition to other outstanding speakers, Dr. Floyd Carriels, pastor of St. John's church, in San Francisco, will address the group. There will be special music by a number of Palo Alto artists. Community singing will feature a part of the evening.

Each family is asked to bring its own supper, the pastor said

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I FEEL FINE
Mothers read this:

A CONSTIPATED child is so easily straightened out, it's a pity more mothers don't know the remedy.
A liquid laxative is the answer, mothers. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid can be *measured*. The dose can be exactly suited to any age or need. Just reduce the dose each time, until the bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help.
This treatment will succeed with any child *and with any adult.*
Doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for home use. And today, there are fully a million families that will have no other kind in the house.
The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a doctor's prescription, now so widely known that you can get it all ready for use at any drugstore.

THE Willows Laundry
Work going into the laundry as late as Thursday may be had the same week.
Blankets and quilts are given special attention
ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN ON CURTAINS, DRAPES AND RUGS
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